

## MORE ABOUT JIM TILLMAN.

## The Nurse Who Has Been Caring for Him Makes Statement.

Asheville, Jan. 28.—Anent the several newspaper stories relative to Col. James H. Tillman, who has been a visitor and health seeker in Asheville, for the past several months and who is declared to be rapidly improving, Mrs. Mary Dorch Scofield, who came here with Col. Tillman as his nurse and who remained with Col. Tillman until, as she says she was "fired because she wrote a letter to Senator Benjamin Tillman asking that he assist his nephew," has handed in for publication a communication giving her side of the matter, and also a letter from Governor Charles B. Aycock, of North Carolina, as to her standing, refinement and culture. Mrs. Scofield's communication follows:

"I have paid no attention to the stories recently printed, but the attack by Mrs. M. T. Bunch, a sister of Col. Tillman, as she signed herself when in Asheville, cannot go unnoticed. (She refers to the article in the Spartanburg Journal a few days ago.) They are not true. I was with Col. Tillman from the hour he arrived in Asheville until he became angry about my writing to Senator Tillman to assist him. Then he dismissed me, saying that I was the best nurse he had ever seen but he would never have another trained nurse, but would get a 'nigger' who would not tell anything. I have nothing to say against my patient. I did my duty by him. When he went to Lenoirville, in Albemarle county, it was I who advanced the money for three months rent; also the \$25 which paid for the bed he now occupies. I expected his sister, Mrs. Bunch, to repay this money. She left here November 2, promising to send me a check November 15. I have not received one penny yet. She left without leaving one penny in the house, and the rest of my money, over \$30, went for what I would call very necessary expenses, milk, eggs, etc. Mrs. Bunch was not in Lenoirville after November 2 until January 17, although I wrote her in December I would be compelled to go where I could make expenses, then only remained three nights. Certain patients are allowed to eat all they can get. I did not know Col. Tillman had been forbidden that. I never nursed in Baltimore. I am of my dismissal from patient department connected with Bellevue. I am not ashamed but rather proud of the fact. Miss Goodrich offered to let me resign but I preferred a dismissal because I was dismissed for reporting unjust treatment of helpless patients. The matter was placed before Mayor Gaynor but he did not give me a fair investigation. Miss Goodrich and Dr. Bannon misrepresented the case to him and he let it drop. I intended to have it up later.

"I have been noted for giving my time and money to patients. That is the first time I have been accused of trying to steal. As a letter from the governor of South Carolina has been given no doubt I will be pardoned for producing one from a former governor of North Carolina, Hon. Charles B. Aycock.

Respectfully,  
"Mrs. Mary D. Scofield."

It is put  
can be found better from former Governor Aycock, which Mrs. Scofield handed in as an exhibit follows:

"To whom it may concern:

"I have known Mrs. Mary Dorch Scofield for more than 25 years. She is a member of one of the very best families in North Carolina, and she is a woman of culture, high and noble purpose. Her life has been devoted to the service of others. She is absolutely and unqualifiedly truthful about all matters and can be implicitly relied upon. I wish to make this testimonial as strong as language permits because she is entitled to it.

"C. B. Aycock."

LOWT \$500 TO BEAT WIFE.

Kansas City Judge Fixes Fine According to Size of Woman.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 4.—Upon the size of the wife a man beats depends the size of the fine he must pay in Judge Carlisle's court in Kansas City, Kan. Yesterday Luther Chambers was fined \$25 for beating his wife. He said he could prove by her that it was his first offense. A sweet-faced little woman, walked out of the crowd to take the witness stand.

"Is that small woman your wife?" asked the court before she had testified.

"Yes," answered Chambers.

"Your fine is raised to \$500," said the Judge.

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night at McLaurins Drug Store.

## PAID FOR FUNERAL 15 YEARS AGO; DIES.

## Undertaker Who Took Burial Contract for \$50 Loses Money Now.

Manhattan, Kan., Feb. 14.—After burying five husbands in his lifetime, Mrs. A. M. Green, aged eighty-nine years, died at Eureka Lake, 5 miles west of Manhattan. The undertaker received his pay for the burial fifteen years ago. Fifty dollars was the price agreed on, but he will lose money.

She buried her fifth husband, A. M. Green, at Topeka, in September, 1891. She was never divorced. She attended the funeral of every one of the five who had wedded her. She had no children.

## In Jail Half of Each Day.

Kansas City, Feb. 4.—"Go on to work in the daytime and come back to jail to sleep." This was the parole Judge Lathrop granted in the Criminal Court to John Davis, the father of four small children. Two months ago Davis was sentenced to a year in jail, having annoyed a little girl. Friends of the family saw the wife and children suffering for bread and intercepted with Judge Lathrop.

"If that man's real desire is to support his family I will give him a chance," the Judge said. "He may work in the daytime and serve his sentence in jail at night."

## Found Dead in an Alley.

Marion, Feb. 14.—John Wesley Ammons, an elderly white man well known around Marion, of which place he has been a resident for a number of years, was found dead recently in an alley in the rear of Gasque Bros. store. There was no evidence of violence and no reason to suspect suicide. It is supposed he was merely passing through the alley, taking a short cut home and fell dead from natural causes. He leaves a wife, one daughter and several sons to survive him.

## FARMERS' BETTER EQUIPMENT.

## Marked Improvement is Visible on Farms. Much Fertilizer is Being Bought.

Mallory, Feb. 14.—Each day the Latta branch freight train is loaded almost to the limit of its capacity with long strings of fertilizer cars for distribution at the points from Latta to Clito. The fertilizer season is on its full force and the amount to be used this year will likely far exceed that of any previous year. Farm work is going steadily along and farmers are more and more, each year, awakening to the importance of a thorough preparation of the lands before planting.

It has been only a few short years since one could see almost anywhere along the road sides various sized plots of untilled land lying idle and growing in weeds and bushes. The change is remarkable. Every available acre is used now and most farmers are gradually clearing more land. Farmers are also much more particular about their equipment. "Plug" stock is now a drug on the market and is being speedily displaced by fine young and high-priced mules.

Quite a number of farmers in this community have greatly improved the quality of their farms stock this year and many thousands of dollars will change hands in the country this season as a result of a successful effort to better farm equipment.

## McCurdy Flies Around Morro.

Havana, Feb. 10.—With practically the entire population of Havana looking on, J. A. D. McCurdy, who recently crossed the Straits of Florida in a 50-horse biplane, made a spectacular flight last week from the drill grounds at Camp Columbia to Morro Lighthouse and return. Early in the morning McCurdy's aeroplane was seen topping Principle hill at a high altitude. It was coming at great speed against a still easterly wind. Passing over San Lazaro the aviator left land behind and swept across the shallow outer bay at an altitude of 300 feet straight for Morro. He circled the great lighthouse 50 feet above the lantern. Swinging to the left McCurdy darted seaward, then wheeled again and circled the tower once more and straightened out on the return course.

The official time for the round trip was 16 minutes, 12 seconds. The estimated distance was 11 miles. The prize for the flight was \$3,000 offered by the city. This, however, is open to competition until February 28.

A great reception was accorded McCurdy this evening at the Alibis theatre. Vice-president Zayas presided and presented McCurdy with the purse of \$5,000 given by the Havana Post for his flight from Key West to Havana.

## MORGAN STOPPED A TRAIN.

## Flagged Freight to Help Bishop Keep Engagement.

Bishop Potter was spending a Sunday afternoon with J. P. Morgan, at the latter's country place, at Highland Falls. The village of Highland Falls is a way station on the West Shore road a few miles below West Point, and the fast trains pass it by without a stop on their first long jump away from New York. This is not a matter of much concern to the financier, who always goes back and fourth on his yacht; but on this occasion, says the Metropolitan Magazine, it troubled the Bishop. He was loath to travel on Sunday, but he had an important engagement to keep in the city that night, and he remarked that he would have to take a local train, which left a little while before supper.

"Oh, no," said Morgan, "there's a train after that one. Of course, you'll stay to supper."

"I don't see any train," objected the Bishop, and I really must get to town in time to conduct an evening service."

"There's an express," replied his host, disposing of the matter—"I'll have it stopped for you."

An hour or so later, in the thick darkness of an autumn evening, Mr. Morgan took the Bishop in his carriage down the steep road to the railroad station. No lights shown from the building. The coachman got out and tried the door and rattled it. Then he came back and reported that the agent had gone home for the night.

The sound of the approaching train was heard, faintly, but growing louder.

"Break in the door," ordered Morgan impatiently—get a big stone and flash it!" He and his visitor got out of the carriage and looked on; finally the door gave way. Morgan went inside, and after scratching a number of matches, found a lantern and lit it. "All right, Bishop!" he called cheerfully, "come ahead," and he walked out to the middle of the track and waved the light.

With a horrid screeching and squeaking the train stopped. It was a freighter; a very long freight. Out of the cab leaned the surprised engineer, and from the caboose somewhere in the faraway darkness, the conductor came running up, very angry.

"What do you mean by stopping this train," he demanded fiercely.

Mr. Morgan, still holding the lantern, told him who he was.

"I don't care who you are, you've got no business—why," he choked, "there's an express train following us—you'll have a collision!" But Mr. Morgan paid no more attention to him or his remarks.

"All right, Bishop," he was saying gently, "you get right in the caboose and ride to New York."

Which the Bishop did.

## BET THEMSELVES NAKED.

## Police Find Two Players Stripped and Their Garments in Jack-pot.

Cadillac, Mich., Feb. 4.—A poker game was raided here last night at which the police found, two of the players, youthful ones, stripped naked, their clothing heaped in a jackpot on the table. The police refused to give out their names. These two young men had been steady losers in the game, but at last they got good hands at the same time. So did the winners of the evening. The two losers soon parted with what little money they had left, and then one started the real fun by casting his necktie into the pot. This was the cue. Collars, shoes, pants, shirts and underwear followed. They were wondering what next to bet when the police called.

## RHEUMACIDE

## Almost a Miracle Wonderful Cure in South Carolina

Dillon, S. C., August 18  
In September, 1899, I took Rheumacide in a very bad form (inflammation). In a month after the disease started I had to give up my work and go to bed. It continued to grow worse until my arms and hands were badly drawn, so much so that I could not use them. My legs were drawn back until my feet touched my hips. I was as helpless as a baby for nearly twelve months. The muscles of my arms and legs were hard and shriveled up. I suffered death many times over. Was treated by six different physicians in Dillon, S. C., and Marion, but none of them could do me any good, until Dr. J. P. Ewing of Dillon, came to see me. He told me to try your RHEUMACIDE. He got me one bottle of the medicine and I began to take it, and before five and a half bottles and was completely cured. That was two years ago and my health has been excellent ever since. I have had no symptoms of rheumatism. I regard RHEUMACIDE as by far the best remedy for Rheumatism on the market. I cannot say too much for it. I have recommended it to others since and it has cured them. Will say further, that I began to walk in about six days after I began to take RHEUMACIDE, about six days after I began to take RHEUMACIDE, with the aid of crutches; in about three months after I began to take it I could walk as good as anybody, and went back to work again.

JAMES WILKES

Dr. Ewing Confirms the Statement

Dillon, S. C., August 18  
I used RHEUMACIDE on a chronic case of Rheumatism that had been unsuccessfully treated by several other physicians, and prescribed it more as a placebo than anything else, and, to my surprise, the first bottle seemed to benefit him and I had him to continue it, and in 3 months he was perfectly well. The patient was drawn so in his hips and arms that he could not even use crutches. I have since used RHEUMACIDE in other cases with success.

J. P. EWING, M. D.

"Sets at the Joints from the Inside"

For Sale by Evans' Pharmacy.

## MASTER'S SALE.

## State of South Carolina, County of Dillon.

Pursuant to an order of Court in the case of Annie N. Moss vs. Alfred Owens, et al, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1911, during the legal hours of sale and at the usual place that such sales are had the following described tracts of land:

All those certain tracts of land in Reeves' township and aforesaid State and county, containing ninety-four acres, more or less, known as the Pharo Lewis place, and bounded on the north by the lands of D. D. McDuffie, east by the lands of D. D. McDuffie, and Methodist parsonage tract, south by S. Alfred Owens and west by other lands of S. Alfred Owens and D. S. Edwards, being the land deeded S. Alfred Owens by W. R. Owens.

Also, all that certain tract of land bounded north by other lands of S. Alfred Owens, east by lands of S. A. Owens, south by lands of S. A. Owens and McDuffie lands and west by lands of S. A. Owens and Angeline Owens Lane, containing sixty four (64) acres, more or less.

Also, all that certain tract of land containing twenty-five (25) acres, more or less and bounded on the north by lands of S. A. Owens, east by lands of D. D. McDuffie and L. M. Edwards and on the west by lands of W. K. Fort.

Also, all that certain tract of land containing fifty (50) acres, more or less, bounded north by lands of E. R. Edwards, east by lands of W. K. Fort, south by lands of L. M. Edwards and west by lands of D. S. Edwards.

Also, all that certain tract of land containing eighty-five (85) acres, more or less, bounded on the north by lands of D. S. Edwards, east by lands of S. A. Owens, south by lands of S. A. Owens and W. O. Lane and west by lands of E. R. Edwards' estate.

Terms of sale will be cash and said lands will be sold as a whole or in tracts. Purchaser will pay for papers.

A. B. Jordan, Master.

2-2-3t

## Administrators Notice of Discharge.

Notice is hereby given that J. A. McEachern has filed his final return in my office as Administrator of the estate of John B. McEachern, deceased, and has made application for the discharge of his said duties, and Friday, March the 10th, at 10 o'clock a. m. has been appointed by the court for the determination of said notice.

R. A. Brunson, Sr., Probate Judge.

2-9-4t

## For Sale.

One Berkshire sow 18 months old, bred to my registered Berkshire boar. Price \$25. F. M. Lane.

FOR SALE.

600 acres of farm land in Moore county, for sale cheap. 3 miles from Southern Pines, N. C., and about one-eighth mile from S. A. L. railway. For further particulars write Lock Box 394, Southern Pines, N. C.

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## NOTICE!

All persons are forbidden to trespass on the lands of the undersigned for the purpose of hunting, fishing or for any other purposes. All violations of this notice will be dealt with according to the provisions of law.

W. J. Adams,

J. C. Adams,

B. F. Edwards,

Mrs. A. B. Oliver,

J. M. Gaddy,

R. M. Oliver,

Mrs. W. A. Rose,

Robt. S. Rogers,

Maggie Norman,

Martha Millre,

W. P. Miller,

J. W. Sanderson,

J. Albert Campbell,

W. A. Campbell,

H. L. Curtiss,

S. T. Gaddy,

J. G. Regan,

Hugh Harrelson,

E. V. Moody,

David Miller,

W. W. Miller,

M. A. & Charity Miller

Jan. 27, 1911. 2-2-4t

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## NOTICE.

## State of South Carolina, County of Dillon.

In the matter of the estate of Dew